

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

Coming Events.

Apr. 21—Leap Year ball, Norway Opera House.
Apr. 21—Cult fellows anniversary sermon, Unit. church, Norway.
Apr. 23—Oxford County Teachers' Convention, Oxford.
May 3—Clerks' ball, Rumford Falls.
May 6—Arbor Day.
May 12—Oxford County Teachers' Association, Oxford.
May 25—State Prohibition Convention, Portland.
June 1—Democratic District Convention, Lewiston.
June 15—Democratic State Convention, Portland.
July 1—Republican County Convention, Court House, South Paris.
July 14—State Democratic Convention, Waterville.
Sept. 12-14-15—Oxford County Fair, South Paris.

New Advertisements
Want advertisements.....Pages 3 and 4
Paints—The Norway Drug Store.....Pages 3 and 4
Ratcatcher—H. B. Foster.....“ 8
Spring hats—L. M. Lunt.....“ 8
Esameled ware—F. H. Beck.....“ 8
Cardiages—W. H. Kilgore.....“ 8
Announcement—W. S. Perkins.....“ 8
Mud time—Miss Libby.....“ 8
Change—F. H. Noyes Co.....“ 8
New department—Thomas Smiley.....“ 8
Insurance—W. J. Wheeler & Co.....“ 8
Wood ashes—S. Stahl.....“ 8
Paints—Barrows.....“ 8

O. A. Pettigill of Rumford Falls has been nominated a justice of the peace.

Gov. Hill has appointed Hon. Waldo Pettigill of Rumford Falls a delegate to the good road congress at the St. Louis exposition. The Maine delegation is one man from each county.

H. L. Chandler saw April 19, four black ducks, four wood ducks, one fish hawk, one marsh hawk, one king fisher and two white headed eagles and all these between Oxford Village and the Otisfield line.

Rev. S. S. York, formerly Oxford county missionary for the Oxford Congregational conference, died April 9, at Weld, where he has been pastor of the Union church for some time.

Success, What Is It?

Who are they that have achieved it? Who shall say that A. is a failure and B. is a success; perhaps B. is the greater failure of the two when abilities and circumstances are taken into consideration. The world will measure a man by the results attained, but is the judgment always fair; by any means. Many a man has been looked up as a total failure, measured by what can be seen, when if all could be known he would have been hailed as the hero, who falls as the soldier in the first assault, as some must. Life is a battle that must be fought by every one, none escape. Some carry the burden easy; some get through by hard work; some are unable to get there however hard they try. These are not failures, whatever the results.

The only failure is the one who will not try, who is not willing to pick up his load and start up the hill. The fact of any one not being obliged to work for a living, because some one has worked for them in the past, does not free them from the liability.

The more leisure, the more money, the more talents possessed, the greater failure if the most is not made of them.

No one would match a burro against a thoroughbred in a race, or blame the little fellow because he could not win. Then why blame those men and call them failures, who are no better equipped for the race of life.

All any one can do is their best, and keep on trying. Dark days will come, troubles arise, courage fail for a time, but if the mind is right these troubles will pass. They will leave their traces, some of which can never be effaced, but as long as we keep at the task that has fallen to our lot, striving to the best of our abilities, there is no such thing as failure.

Keep a clean mind, wrong no man intentionally, help those who need, and leave success to take care of itself. ***

FRYEBURG.

Fred Goodnow is on the sick list. J. H. Garland of Center Conway was in the place, Monday.

Some much needed additions have been made to Red Men's hall.

Roswell Booth of Cumberland Mills has been in the place for the past week.

Quite a number of our Red Men attended the "Pow Wow" at Portland, this week.

Supper and entertainment at the Congregational vestry, Tuesday evening of this week.

Most of the farmers are disposing of their potatoes at prices ranging from 90 cents to \$1.05.

Fred and Wallace Haley have just completed a cottage at Lovell's Pond for Portland parties.

Mrs. W. H. Philbrook, who lives just across the state line, on the Conway Center road, is quite sick.

Mrs. Stephen Ward went to Oldtown, Saturday night to care for her son Arthur who is sick with typhoid fever.

Joseph Wiley succeeds Chas. Chandler as mail carrier from the post-office to the station and entered upon his duties, Apr. 20.

From eight to ten inches of snow fell here last Saturday morning, since which time there has been another good run of maple sap.

The Academy boys gave their annual athletic exhibition last Thursday evening at Academy hall. It was well patronized and enjoyed by all.

Dr. Geo. A. Allen has engaged the upper part of the building recently occupied by Dr. Ferguson and intends to open an office there about May 1st.

Peroy Ward with his bride of but a few days has been here on a visit to the home of his father, Stephen B. Ward. They returned Saturday to Brockton, where they intend to make their future home.

That 15 cent coffee at H. H. Burbank's fills the bill, and the sales are increasing. Many say it is better than coffee they have been paying 30 cents for. Better try it if you have not already done so.

The Canadian Jubilee Singers had a large audience last Thursday night at the Congregational church. The receipts were \$75, forty per cent. of which went to the church for improvements on the building.

"Pete" Kilgore of North Waterford has a lot of new running gear for sale. Read his ad, it's a modest one and he says his prices are modest. Speak or write to him.

BETHEL.

Mad Dog.

Mrs. Harriman's dog ran mad last Monday and was killed by F. J. Tyler. The animal was but a pup and her boy had been playing with him and had a cord about his neck. When the boy went to school his mother tied the other end of the cord to the doorknob in the kitchen. In a short time the pup showed strong evidence of the disease and was disposed of at once.

Grover Hill.

Levi R. Browne is at home on a vacation, from Waterford.

Mrs. N. A. Stearns is suffering the inconvenience of an inflamed eye.

Clyde Whitman attended a social dance at Odeon Hall one night last week.

Marian Bennett has engaged the spring term of school in Mason, we learn.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tyler enjoyed a sleigh ride over Grover Hill, Sunday.

Roy Grover and family contemplate occupying the late Wm. Tyler house this summer.

Mrs. Mabel P. Hutchinson and two children recently visited friends at Bethel village.

Bion Browne is going to work driving lumber down the Androscoggin river as the drive is ready.

School at West Bethel Flat opens April 25. C. L. Whitman has engaged to carry the scholars who need to ride.

The town was without a lawyer, Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Barrett is reported comfortable.

Fred B. Merrill is at home from Harvard law school on a vacation.

Barker Holt, a former station agent at Bethel, is visiting friends in town.

A heavy north-east snow storm in force this Wednesday with 5 inches at 9 o'clock a. m.

William O. Straw started for Montana, last Monday, to look after his landed interests, as a new railroad is to locate a station on it.

Franklin C. Bartlett and Samuel B. Nason have each received an increase of pension through Grover's agency at Bethel.

Mrs. C. C. Farwell went to the hospital at Lewiston, last Saturday, and on Tuesday submitted to a critical operation. At this time, Wednesday forenoon, she is reported to be doing well.

Moses A. Mason passed away Tuesday evening, aged 79 years. Another of Bethel's respected citizens has gone out, a man of sturdy character and a force in business. He never married, and for many years his sister, Mrs. Clark, has kept his house for him.

James O. Swan, aged 70, passed away at the home of L. A. Cushman, South Bethel, April 18th. He was a soldier of the Civil war and a member of Brown Post, No. 54, G. A. R., of Bethel. His body was taken to Brownfield for burial. He formerly lived in Brownfield, where his wife was buried several years ago. He leaves four daughters to mourn his departure. Since the death of his companion, Mr. Swan has been with his daughters for short periods, two of whom live in Canada, but he has stopped the greater part of the time with his daughter, Mrs. L. A. Cushman, where he died.

BRYANT'S POND.

Quite a good run of sap came, Monday, after the snow.

Myrtle Bacon is home from Portland on a week's vacation.

Mrs. John Littlefield is again quite sick and came near having another shock.

Edward Peverley and Ralph Bacon both came home from Gould's Academy sick, last week. Ralph returned, Tuesday.

S. G. Wyman was very sick for a short time, last week. His son, Walton G., and his daughter, Mrs. Elliott, came over from Rumford Falls. He is very much better now.

Roy Titus met with a runaway accident, last week, caused by the bit breaking in the horse's mouth. The harness and wagon were pretty badly used up, but Roy escaped with only a slight injury.

Mrs. N. A. Bacon went to So. Paris, Tuesday.

Harry Day from Lewiston was in town last Sunday.

Lessmore Currier has been visiting friends here.

The school league gave an entertainment Tuesday evening.

The Christian Endeavor meeting will be at the church this week.

Mrs. Edwin Cold and Mrs. Pearley Wilson are on the sick list.

Rev. E. B. Foster of Lewiston preached here Sunday. J. S. Pendleton will occupy the pulpit April 24.

EAST OXFORD.

C. H. Flood and A. B. Thayer went to Lewiston last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Richmond of Boston, visited her father, Geo. P. Whitney, Saturday and Sunday.

Prof. A. F. Caldwell of Bloomington, Ill., is spending a vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Caldwell.

Wm. H. Thayer, who has spent the past winter at West Palm Beach, Fla., is the guest of his brother, A. B. Thayer.

THE MEMORANDUM HABIT.

Having the Ghost of Forgotten Things—Method in the Day's Rush.

The "complexities of modern life" has become a stock phrase with writers and speakers, but no other words have so expressively described the mad rush and from duty to pleasure which characterizes the daily life of the majority. In woman's realm especially this intermingling of work and play means a continuous network of market-ing and morning call, visits to the dentist and the dressmaker, hunting up a music teacher for Maude and writing an acceptance to the Grundy's dinner invitation, with a charity meeting and two afternoon teas to attend before it is time to return home and dress hurriedly for dinner.

Sometimes it all goes through successfully only to be spoiled by a tiny white button, or, rather, the lack of a stitch taken in time. More often really important matters are forgotten at the proper time only to be remembered at the most inopportune period, while the sins of social omission cause many a bad quarter of an hour to the busy woman. That she finally succumbs to

PICTORIAL PUZZLE.



WHAT UNION GENERAL IS REPRESENTED?

nervous prostration is no wonder, but it is not work which causes the final blow so much as worry. Between the desire to eliminate some of the non-essentials and the constant efforts of recollecting the multifarious engagements life is one long struggle after the unattainable.

A simple device and some will power in the beginning are really all that is necessary to slay the ghost of forgotten things. Look at man, stalking through life serenely, and take pattern. The consciousness of a notebook to remind him of things to be done and the time of doing gives him a sense of reserve force which is not possessed by his better half.

This effectual device may be called the memorandum habit and is simply a question of pockets and persistence. A place in which to carry the notebook and the art of continually using it are all that is required. No more good brain matter wandering aimlessly through space hunting for the lost idea, no more time wasted seeking for "who," "which" and "where." The morning and street dresses can easily be fitted with pockets, while with reception and dinner gowns a chateleine may be worn which will serve to note whatever is necessary.

A little practice will enable one to acquire the habit of noting every item and then glancing occasionally over the various lists. The material things will have been relegated to their proper place, not allowed to consume more than their share of the busy woman's time and thought. Then, if the rush of life be maddening, there will at least be method in the madness.—Table Talk.

When to Rest.

It is the besetting weakness of woman-kind, and particularly of American woman-kind, to "keep going," as the phrase runs, just as long as the bodily strength will permit and long after the common sense limit of endurance has been passed. Doctors and nerve specialists in particular admit that a very large proportion of their patients, and by far the most hopeless ones, are women who, worn almost to extinction in the social treadmill, have nevertheless declined to heed nature's ominous warnings and so have finally been compelled to yield supremacy to that ogre of modern times—nervous prostration. Society women, however, are not the only victims, for there are many to be found among the ranks of the toilers and the housewives, and these are in the most pitiable case of all, for the reason that circumstances often will not permit them to rest when they would.—Exchange.

St. Valentine Fun.

A game of cards most appropriate for St. Valentine's day is hearts and should be played by an even number and with partners. A unique way of choosing partners is to get large candy hearts, the peppermint and checkerberry candies that every one has loved in childhood. On each of these paste a strip of paper on which is written the name of one of the famous lovers of story. Romeo will play with Juliet, Francesca with Paolo, Dante with Beatrice and so on. Distribute these "sweethearts," with the request that the soul mate of each be found, and for prizes give an embroidered heart shaped dolly and an embroidered broom case, heart shaped also.

After Dinner Cheese.

After dinner cheeses are usually what are called strong varieties—that is, those in which putrefactive processes have begun. The best known and most frequently used are stilton, roquefort, brie, camembert and gorgonzola. Any one of these varieties may be used with propriety, according to individual taste. Thick water biscuits are usually served with an after dinner cheese.

Wrappers for Steel or Silver.

Pieces of silver that are seldom used should be wrapped in cotton (canton flannel) cases, never in flannel or other

woolens, because they cause it to tarnish. The same may be applied to steel knife blades. Woolens cause them to rust probably by absorbing moisture. A very simple but serviceable knife case is shown in the diagram from the Boston Cooking School Magazine.

Fold the edge, A, B, over the knives,

roll the case together and tie with braid strings. This is a compact method of packing and keeping extra knives.

WOMAN AND FASHION

A Morning Gown.

Morning gown of blue Japanese linen trimmed with Japanese embroidery in white mercerized cotton. The embroidery occurs as inserted bands in bodice



and sleeves. Yoke, cuffs and epaulets are plaited, and circular band of plaits adds additional smart touch to the skirt, coming just above the hem.

The Girl in White.

According to reports, there is an American girl who is much sought after in English society who never wears anything but white. Morning, noon and night she rings the changes in white serge, cambric, tulle, chiffon and satin. "Do as I say, and you will be beautiful," said the great man milliner in Paris. "But I love pale blue, and I love fawn, and you will be ugly," was the response. So the artist had his way.

Few women realize it, but no beauty can rise superior to clothes and hair-dressing, and the greatest beauty may be absolutely disguised by the things she wears. "If I did not know how to present myself I should be hideous," declares the great Sarah.

Charm of Print Dresses.

Print possesses much simplicity and charm. The white print dress with red spots upon it or the white print dress with narrow black lines upon it may be converted into a thing of signal stylishness. The skirt should be plainly fashioned, bearing two very large tucks upon the hem, and, by the way, the very large tuck known as the lingerie tuck appears on many of the most elaborate dresses.

The simple gathered bodice to that print dress might have a very deep yoke cut with a long shoulder seam made of Irish lace, and the waist would be encircled by a scarlet leather belt.

Hints to the Wise.

The woman who cannot afford to buy a good veil to drape around her hat should not wear one at all, for a flimsy piece of chiffon dangling from one's hat is a sight to make the angel weep.

Another thing: Always fasten the back of your skirt. Nothing is so untidy as to see the placket of your skirt open.

Lace yokes, cut out embroidery and blouses, airy enough for a ballroom, do not look well in crowded downtown streets.

The girl who wears a trim, simple gown shows up much better after a day's shopping than her "airy fairy" sister who will look dowdy if not untidy early in the day.

The girl with "one frock" must have a care in the selection of the material, pattern and color.

What may be worn with good taste once in awhile is bound to prove unsatisfactory if put into everyday use. No matter how becoming a frock may be, resist the temptation to possess it unless it will bear the stress of everyday wear.

Spring Medicine.

There is no other season when good medicine is so much needed as in the Spring.

The blood is impure, weak and impoverished—a condition indicated by pimples and other eruptions on the face and body, by deficient vitality, loss of appetite, lack of strength, and want of animation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Make the blood pure, vigorous and rich, create appetite, give vitality, strength and animation, and cure all eruptions. Have the whole family begin to take them today.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used in our family for some time, and always with good results. Last spring I was all run down and got a bottle of it, and as usual received great benefit." Miss BRULAN, Boxen, Stowe, Vt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

FIRST CLASS MEATS

LOW PRICES and all meats cut as they should be is the way business is done at J. PLEDGE'S MARKET, Bartlett Store, NORWAY, ME.

How About Your

Mattresses and Stuffed Furniture

Are they all right for the summer? If not, you had better have them seen too.

Do not neglect this. Remember that I am the one who will fix them up in good shape.

Tapestry and Furniture Supplies always on hand. Picture Frames made to order, also maker of Rattan Furniture.

OTTO SCHNUER

MAIN STREET, NORWAY

FINE FRUIT AND HOME MADE CANDY

AT FLETCHER'S 155 MAIN STREET NORWAY, MAINE

Open every evening.

OUR "HALF PRICE" WALL PAPER SALE

was very successful and is now closed.

New Spring Stock Ready for Inspection

Over 5000 Rolls in all grades.

OUR

New Carpets, Art Squares, Rugs, Mattings, and Linoleums

are nearly all in stock.

We have the best line of

Cut Order Samples in Tapestry and Brussels

. . . . we have ever shown.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

N. Dayton Bolster & Co.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

CORSETS GIVEN AWAY!

96 F. C. and American Beauty 96

Absolutely Free



AMERICAN BEAUTY STYLE 93 Kalamazoo Corset Co. Sole Makers

AMERICAN BEAUTY STYLE 369 Kalamazoo Corset Co. Sole Makers

We have just completed arrangements with the Kalamazoo Corset Co., the makers of the celebrated F. C. and American Beauty Corsets, to give away the above number of corsets free of charge. Our unusual offer which is very easy to understand and just as easy for you to accomplish is as follows: To every lady who will bring to our Corset Department a purchaser for one F. C. or American Beauty Corset at the regular retail price of \$1.00, we will present a corset of the same make in any style or color, absolutely free of charge. The corset given away is the reward for your services in helping us to introduce these corsets to the lady whom you bring with you, for we know that she will be so well pleased that she will come back for another corset of the same kind when the first pair has worn out. This is a bonafide offer made to introduce these goods and will positively not be repeated.

Sale Commences March 25 at 10, a. m.

and the offer will be withdrawn April 16, providing the quantity named has not been given away before that date. We will be glad to have you call at our corset department and learn more about our proposition whether you desire to take advantage of same or not.

WEST STONEHAM.

Elia Sawyer picked may

April 14.

Mrs. J. C. Sawyer is weaving carpet for Mrs. L. E. McCall North Lovell.

Rather cold weather for April thermometer stood at 10 degrees zero, Friday morning.

Abbie Culbert has been visiting grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Simmer of Casco, for some time.

Dana McAllister of West called on friends in this vicinity North Stoneham, last Friday.

H. B. McKean has sold his farm Bartlett of East Stoneham, with the move his mill from North Stoneham to that place.

EAST BETHEL.

Mrs. Etta Bean returned home Lawrence, Mass., last week.

J. W. Bean is making repairs improvements on his farm building.

Mrs. George Hastings visited there, Hiram Field at South Paris, week.

Rose Kimball has been spending weeks with relatives in Portland, Me.

Mrs. Sarah Farwell is spending weeks with her son, Wm. Far family.

Insley Young of East W. Mass., spent the past week hereing to his farm affairs in this place.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE

NORWAY, MAINE.

MRS. V. W. HILLS

NORWAY, MAINE

We take pleasure in announcing our Spring display of

STYLISH MILLINERY

All the latest styles and novelties. Largest stock to which

will be added, every few days, everything desirable in

New Shapes and Novelties

See "Our Special" trimmed, ready-to-wear hats at 98c.

Children's trimmed sailors at 15 cents, worth 25 cents.

MRS. F. E. DRAKE

Head trimmer with experienced assistants. All invited. No matter if you don't think of purchasing, Come and see.

EAST SWEDEN.

MU Work.

The sawing of spool strips is now the order of the day at the mill. There were about 275 cords of birch sawed at the mill last week. The crew consists of Chas. Stevens, bolter, Lewis Merriam, Harry Hayes on the stripper, and Harry Harrington and Roy Sanderson on the log skids. Charles Brown handles the logs and Frank Sanderson handles the strips. L. G. Adams is spare hand.

Harry Bisbee has laid his old horse, Fred, to rest.

Frederick J. Morrill has finished work for Mr. Bisbee.

Mrs. Carrie Adams has cleaned the schoolhouse ready for school, which will begin soon.

W. L. Marr and D. T. Adams were cutting barrel stave timber for H. H. Bisbee last week.

O. H. Haskell made some needed repairs at the schoolhouse for the school board last week.

We saw Elbridge Stone and Dorrance Knight helping E. W. Stone get his wood pile into shape for the stove, not long since.

Mrs. Lilla Bisbee has been quite sick and seems to be improving at this writing. Mrs. Eliza Bennett is taking care of her.

Mrs. C. O. Brown, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. W. H. Hayes of South Waterford called on Mrs. H. H. Bisbee, one day last week.

E. S. Bennett and wife visited at Geo. Haskell's, April 18th. W. C. Morrison, wife and daughter visited at O. H. Haskell's last week.

H. H. Bisbee has sold his oxen to O. C. Farmer of Bridgton. Oscar Kimball has bought a horse to take the place of the one he lost.

Joe Willard and Charles H. Porter are in camp near Kezar river, cutting wood for Ned Fox of Lovell, and will be popular as soon as the bark will run.

NORTHWEST BETHEL.

A String of Horses.

Friday morning 12 horses were carried from Bethel to Rumford and from there overland to Bethel. They passed here Saturday forenoon, two abreast. Log Chapman mounted on one of the leaders managed 24, tied "heads to tails" followed by a helper with 12, then came three other helpers with 24 more. It made quite a procession of horses.

Herbert Chapman of Newry was at this place last week.

Del Stearns has returned from his trip to Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carleton are again keeping house at the ferry.

John Garland of Hastings was a guest at Robert Bennett's, recently.

SOUTH ALBANY.

Mrs. Minnie French is at work for Mrs. Ann Flint.

Mrs. Amos McKee is quite seriously ill. Her sister, Louie Patch, is caring for her.

Elmer Henley and family of North Waterford visited at P. Henley's last Sunday.

Hattie Grover of North Waterford spent a few days last week with her aunt, Mrs. Leonora Abbott.

Mary Manning and Pontie Browne of North Waterford recently spent the day with their friend, Grace Savin.

Bert Bird recently visited at Merritt Savin's. Mr. Bird has gone to Waterford, where he is doing some repairing on L. A. Savin's house, putting in new windows, etc.

Frank Bean seems to be somewhat improved in health and was able to attend the meeting of Oxford Lodge, I. O. O. F., at North Waterford, Wednesday, the 15th, for the first time this year.

Report says that Walter Lord, who had recovered from the operation which was performed on him a few weeks ago sufficiently to be removed from the hospital, is not as well and has been obliged to go back for a second operation.

April so far has well carried out the record of the winter of 1904 as the coldest for 20 years. A heavy snowfall here enabled people to do their teaming with sleds and their riding in sleighs, but it soon disappeared under the bright rays of the sun on the 17th.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Leon Kimball is at work for Geo. E. Stevens.

Mrs. W. S. Davis has been sick with the grip.

A. M. Andrews has been to Oxford and Westville on business.

Fred Barrett of Portland spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. A. M. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Alger Millett have moved from West Paris to Mrs. Millett's father's, G. E. Stevens.

Geo. Davis is putting an addition on his house to be used for a store. He has like Thor to work for him.

Mrs. G. D. Bryant from Portland, who has been here visiting, has returned to Portland. Mr. Bryant came up from South Paris and spent Sunday with his mother.

WEST STONEHAM.

Elia Sawyer picked mayflowers, April 14.

Mrs. J. C. Sawyer is weaving a nice carpet for Mrs. L. E. McAllister of North Lovell.

Rather cold weather for April. The thermometer stood at 10 degrees above zero, Friday morning.

Abbie Culbert has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Grover of Casco, for some time.

Dana McAllister of West Lovell called on friends in this vicinity and North Stoneham, last Friday.

H. B. McKee has sold his farm to J. Bartlett of East Stoneham, who is soon to move his mill from North Stoneham to that place.

EAST BETHEL.

Mrs. Eliza Bean returned home from Lawrence, Mass., last week.

J. W. Bean is making repairs and improvements on his farm buildings.

Mrs. George Hastings visited her father, Hiram Fifield at South Paris last week.

Rose Kimball has been spending a vacation with relatives in Portland and Saco.

Mrs. Sarah Farwell is spending a few weeks with her son, Wm. Farwell, and family.

Insley Young of East Weymouth, Mass., spent the past week here attending to his farm affairs in this place.

BROWNFIELD.

An April Snowstorm.

About 9 inches of snow fell here April 15th, which makes it very muddy.

Mrs. H. F. Fitoh is spending the week with relatives in Sebago.

Mrs. Wm. P. Brooks, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is much better at the present writing.

Frost Mountain Grange has rented the I. O. O. F. hall this year, and held their first meeting there on Tuesday night.

Examination of teachers will be held in the Memorial school building, April 23. All schools in town commence the 25th.

Mattie Richardson of Denmark will take Josephine Walker's place to work at E. B. Bean's during the coming summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Leavitt, who were married in Portland, April 14, are spending their honeymoon with his mother, Mrs. Wm. Boynton.

Mrs. Emma Hurd of Kansas and Mrs. Ella Woodard of Lowell, Mass., have been the guests of Albert Blake and wife during the past week.

Mrs. John Sands, sr., and little granddaughter Geneva started, Monday, for New York city, where they will spend the summer with Mrs. Sands' son, Elmer Thompson.

The funeral of Mrs. Wentworth was held at the residence of Mrs. Julia Bean on Thursday afternoon, Rev. A. J. Cameron officiated. Interment was in the family lot in the Centre cemetery.

The Universalist circle held a special meeting at E. B. Bean's, Saturday afternoon, and unanimously voted to hire Rev. H. H. Hoyt of East Hiram to preach here every Sunday afternoon during the coming year. Mr. Hoyt will begin his pastorate here very soon.

The Bean Memorial school building has received a coat of white paint, which improves it very much. Jere Kelsman of Fryeburg is doing the work and has several other jobs on hand. Edmund Blake is also having his house painted by Byron Braden.

Going West.

Extract from a letter received from a lady visiting her niece, Mrs. Charles Plummer, Idaho Springs, Colo.

"I left Boston, Feb. 23, and reached Chicago, Wednesday, Feb. 27. Met some friends there and came on with them. We left Chicago at 3 p. m., Wednesday, and arrived in Denver at 6.45 Thursday. Spent the night there. Friday morning we took a car and rode about the city, visiting some of the stores. I cannot begin to tell you what a beautiful city Denver is.

We came up here, thirty-seven miles, in the afternoon. I cannot describe nor can you imagine the journey up the mountain, the short turns and curves where we could see the cars and engine in front of us. Perhaps you think you have seen mountains. I never did till I came out here.

We left Boston in zero weather. When we reached Lincoln, Nebraska, Thursday forenoon, there was no snow to be seen, and so warm we sat in observation cars with the door open and without our wraps. At Denver it was like summer. The ladies in the car did not have on outside garments and we were melted with so many clothes. Since we arrived here the weather has been cooler. Sometimes it snows on the range when the sun shines here. It snows to day but melts as fast as it falls, March 18. There has not been a day yet we would call bad.

There are hot springs here and I walk out every day and drink the water. There is nothing the matter with me but it is the thing to drink the water. Mrs. Plummer's friends have called on me and given tea parties and we have had parties in return. I like the people very much and am enjoying my visit. As I am only used to Smith, Jones and Brown some of the names here are jaw-breakers."

ALBANY.

Amos L. Bean went to Norway, Monday, on business.

The ladies circle meets May 5th with Mrs. James Kimball.

T. B. Barker from Bethel was in town, Monday, after veal calves.

George Cummings, who has been confined to the house with a sore leg, is improving.

E. T. Judkins has sold his blacksmith shop to Eben Barker and he will commence work in it very soon.

J. W. Cummings was at the Corner, Monday, and called on friends here. He has been feeble all winter, not able to get out much.

Valley Road.

Wm. Rice is at home from Newry. Ollie Emery is visiting in Oxford.

S. Libby was in town a few days.

C. P. Pingree has been at Grover's Corner.

Flint & Fernald's mill is running full time now.

Geo. Connor reports the first chickens of the season.

T. Briggs is driving his colts some. He has two good ones.

Mrs. E. T. Judkins has been suffering from an ulcerated tooth.

L. R. T. club met with Mrs. A. E. K. Grover, the 6th, and with Mrs. Dora Bickford the 15th.

Sherman Haselton and sisters have moved to Mrs. Eliza Anderson's in Bethel. He has let his place to Moses Co. burn. Aurey Rigg will occupy Mr. Co. burn's rent.

WEST LOVELL.

John A. Fox and wife visited at Melton Eastman's last Sunday.

Willie McKee of East Stoneham was in the place Monday, soliciting orders for wall paper.

Arnest Lord has not returned home, having obtained work in one of the mills at Bridgton Center.

Mrs. Olden McAllister and children have returned home after an absence of nearly three months. Thomas Hall of Harbor will do chores for her.

Lucy Elliot and Annie and Lottie Alford went to a boat ride the middle of last week. Annie Alford and Lucy Elliot will soon return to their work in Massachusetts.

Mrs. J. J. Perry.

Mrs. J. J. Perry died Friday morning at the home of her sister in Lewiston, where she had made her home for the past three years. Mrs. Perry was the widow of Gen. John J. Perry, formerly of Oxford and later of Portland, and one of the leading men of his generation in Oxford county. Mrs. Perry was 90 years of age.



FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

CO-OPERATION IN EGGS.

Farmers' Syndicates Raise the Price of Eggs in Germany.

The sale of eggs in combination began in the province of Hanover, Germany, in 1896, and at present there are in that province ninety-five associations for that purpose. Of these thirty-five operate on their own account, and the remainder are allied with other associations or agricultural societies. The business of one of these associations amounts to nearly \$20,000 a year, but that of the majority of them does not exceed \$2,500, and the transactions of a considerable number fall below \$1,000 a year.

A part of the eggs thus sold are disposed of to retail dealers, but by far the greater part are sold at wholesale, transportation being effected by rail. It was at first hoped that a considerable part of the sales would be made direct to the consumers through the aid of the parcels post, but the eggs thus sold scarcely amount to 5 per cent of the total quantity disposed of.

The Hanover chamber of agriculture takes an active interest in the business of these syndicates and prescribes a special mark for such of them as agree to certain conditions of sale laid down by it, having for their object to secure the freshness of the eggs sold. A large number of the associations pay the producers according to the weight of the eggs furnished in order to secure themselves against the delivery of eggs of too small size, and some of them have established a minimum weight, below which eggs are not accepted.

The eggs are packed in wooden boxes, within which the space is divided into compartments of cardboard. Since the associations were first organized the average price of eggs in the rural districts from which they are drawn is said to have increased by about one-quarter of a cent per egg.—Crop Reporter.

MAPLE SIRUP MAKING.

The Trouble With Niter in Boiling Sirup and How to Control It.

Concerning the niter or malate of lime nuisance in maple sirup a New England Homestead writer has said: It is now well under control where a reversible current evaporator is used. By having the evaporating pan constructed with partitions extending

lengthwise instead of crosswise and with a sirup faucet on both sides at the back end, as shown in the illustration, then by changing the regulator gate from side to side and thus changing the current or flow of sap every few hours, and by so doing bringing the sirup off first on one side and then on the other, no niter will become burned on the bottom of the evaporator.

It will come out with the sirup as a precipitate and can be entirely removed by the use of a thick felt filter. The filtering must be done while the sirup is boiling hot, and in order to have all the niter form in a precipitate it is necessary to bring the sirup to 210 degrees F. If it is filtered before that degree is reached much of the niter will still be in solution and appear in the sirup if boiled afterward to standard weight and in the sugar if sugared off. If sirup is boiled to eleven pounds weight and then "settled" without filtering it usually has a cloudy appearance and if put up for market in cans or bottles will deposit a sediment in the bottom after awhile.

Current Notes and Comments.

Old hens have been surpassing the young in egg production at the West Virginia station, which is disturbing to one of the popular traditions of poultrydom.

In the Illinois broom corn district during the past ten years the average yield was 500 pounds one year, between 500 and 600 pounds for three seasons, between 600 and 700 pounds for three seasons, between 700 and 800 pounds for two seasons and 1,000 pounds for one season.

Tests of different varieties of oats continued through five years appear to Dr. William Saunders of Canada to furnish strong evidence of the inherent productiveness of varieties. He urges farmers to pay increased attention to the choosing of the most promising sorts of seeds for sowing, to the selection of the very best quality of seed, remembering the great law in nature that "like produces like."

One of the entomologists says that the current or gooseberry fruit flies are weak and liable to perish if any obstruction is offered to prevent their coming out of the ground in the spring. He therefore recommends a mulching of coarse straw or hay several inches deep placed under the bushes and out as far as the branches extend and well packed.

Shellacked Floors.

Floors that have been shellacked may be cleaned without injuring the polish by wiping over rapidly with clean cloths dipped in clear warm water to which kerosene has been added in the proportion of a tablespoonful to a pail of water.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Cat School

From Pittsburgh, and from Boston, From Springfield, too, as well, The cats came to the cat's school To learn to read and spell.

It's kept by Mrs. Scratcher, A cat of mighty brain, Who teaches them their lessons, Well aided by her cane.

Beneath her sage tuition In course of time you'll see The maltese, if he studies, A clergyman will be.

TO LEARN TO READ AND SPELL.

Young Tab will be a soldier, A captain bold and true, And Jack will be a lawyer, And make a good judge too.

The teacher's kind and gentle, Although severe she looks; She makes them pay attention And stick well to their books.

—Detroit Journal.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Mice Who Would Be Frogs

Mr. Bullfrog sat sunning himself on the bank of the pond and wiggling his throat to get it in good shape for the evening concert at Lily Pad Opera House.

Three young field mice came sauntering by looking for grasshoppers. They soon spied Mr. Bullfrog and were much attracted by the funny wiggle in his green throat. "I wish I could do that," said No. 1.

"Easy enough," grunted Mr. Bullfrog. "Yes, but we haven't the kind of throat," said No. 2.

"It's all in practice," commented Mr. Frog. "All in practice, I assure you."

Practice, my dear young mice, makes perfect. See! I do this every day for ten hours.

"Whew!" gasped No. 3. "I don't think it's worth while. I'd rather be a frog out and out and swim around in the cool pond. It's so hot out here in the fields! How do you learn to swim? Is that practice too?"

"Purely so," said Mr. Frog, drawing himself up proudly. "Purely so. Just jump in like this, then strike out a few times, and then like this, and in a few months you will find that your hair will come off. Your feet will become webbed like mine, and your mouths will stretch, your tails will drop out as mine did, for I had a tail once, and you will become frogs. But, my dears, remember, it's practice, practice, practice. Practice will change anything into anything."

"Thank you," said they in chorus, "we will try it at once."

Off they set to the barn, where the drinking trough stood.

"Here goes for a frog," said one, and, standing on the edge, he plunged in.

"Oh! Oh! Oh! Help, help!" he squealed piteously. "I'm drowning. I can't practice, 'cause I can't get my breath. Mother! Father! Help!"

Just then mother and father came by and pulled him out, dripping.

"Silly thing," scolded his mother, "to try to be what you can't."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mrs. Greene—I hope you trust your husband implicitly.

Mrs. Brown—Oh, yes, indeed, but I wouldn't have him know it for the world. If he was aware of my perfect trust in him he might be tempted to take advantage of it, you know.—Exchange.

Fryeburg Center.

Mrs. Eunice Hobbs Barker.

Died at Toll Bridge, April 4. Mrs. Eunice Hobbs Barker, aged eighty-seven. She had been an invalid for several years confined to her room, receiving the tenderest care from her son and family, especially her granddaughter, Hattie Barker Gray, who has been her almost constant attendant. She was a lovable, kindly woman and a life long resident of the neighborhood where she died. She leaves one son, Frank Barker with whom she had always lived.

W. S. Day has been in Portland for several days past.

Mrs. E. D. Abbott has been on the sick list the past week.

Hon. H. H. Miller has suffered slightly with neuralgia of late.

Eddie Stuart, who formerly lived at Woodlawn, is a guest there.

Clara Eastman of Chatham is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Russell Brackett.

Lula Keefe of Fryeburg is staying at E. C. Buzzell's for a short time.

E. Baker, who has been ill for some time and under his physician's care, does not improve.

H. Eugene Walker reports an excellent run of maple sap this year, having made a number of gallons more than usual.

E. D. Abbott and Albert Quint have been engaged in the popular pastime of shooting muskrats. Do not report excellent luck.

The Misses Jewett of Sweden, on their return from a visit at Springvale made a short stop with their aunt, Mrs. J. E. Hutchins.

Master William Kerr of the village recently cut his foot badly and has been obliged to remain at Mrs. Nickerson's but was able to return home Friday.

H. A. Quint recently purchased a cow of A. Locklin, which caused him a lot of trouble. While leading it from Mr. Locklin's to his house, it ran away and after a night's rest on the bog returned to Locklin's and Mr. Quint succeeded in bringing it home next day with the aid of a pair of horses.

Mrs. R. J. Buzzell had a severe attack of heart failure last Saturday. She arose and attempted to come down stairs but was obliged to call for assistance; being carried to her room she recuperated and next day was able to walk across the room without aid. She is a very estimable lady and we hope for her speedy recovery.

SOUTH HARRISON.

The sick ones are convalescent. Albion Pendexter is working for Howard Randall.

Lester Caswell of the village is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Wallace Caswell of the village visited her sister, Mrs. Herman Thompson.

Fred Muller and wife of South Waterford were guests at Herbert Libby's last Sunday.

Engene Johnson has commenced to build his house. Herman Thompson is doing the job.

Summer Skillings of Bolster's Mills was recently in this vicinity and bought a dozen calves.

Walter Ross is inventing a machine to saw wood with. He expects to have it done before long.

It is rumored that Geo. Ayer has sold his farm to Joe Pitts and has bought Dick Brown's farm.

Fred Muller of South Waterford, the veteran cream collector, has resigned his position as cream collector on account of ill health. Mr. Muller has collected cream for different companies in this vicinity for 13 years. Morris Lakin of this town has taken Mr. Muller's route and is collecting for the Portland Cream Co.

NORTH PARIS.

W. E. Curtis has lost one of his span of horses.

P. A. Crawford and Lin have gone to West Virginia.

Fremont Tamin cut his foot quite badly, recently.

Frank Keene has bought the Harvey Corbett place of A. F. Mayhew.

F. E. Gowell has had an order for 1,000 eggs for hatching of Dr. Frank Packard.

Mrs. E. H. Andrews, who has been visiting relatives and friends here, has returned to her home in Brunswick.

The next regular meeting of the West Paris Grange will be omitted and there will be a special meeting in the evening, April 23, at 7.30, to confer degrees. A full attendance is required.

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS.

Filed With the Several Town Clerks.

Wm. F. Young of Norway and Louise Adelaide Chaplin of North Gorham.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway, Apr. 20, by Rev. B. S. Rideout, Harold E. Beane of Norway and Clara H. Hersey of Waterford.

In Norway, Apr. 18, by Rev. B. S. Rideout, Richard N. Hall of Medford, Mass., and Emma Frances Millett of Norway.

In Norway, Apr. 19, by Rev. Samuel Holden, Henry Thomas and Marjorie Burgess, both of Andover.

In Fryeburg, Apr. 16, by Rev. Baman N. Stone, Herbert A. Bishop and Sadie B. Rose, both of Conway, N. H.

In North Bethel, Apr., J. F. Gupitill and Mrs. Annie M. Hastings.

In Fryeburg, Apr. 16, by Rev. B. N. Stone, Herbert A. Bishop and Sadie B. Rose, both of Greenhill, Conway.

BIRTHS.

In

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

(Entered as second-class mail matter.)
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

Single Copies of the Advertiser
Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 4 cents each.
Norway, F. P. Stone's and Noyes Drug Store.
So. Paris, F. A. Shurtleff's and J. H. Brooks.
Bethel, G. R. Wiley's.
Fryeburg, S. T. White's.
West Paris, Chas. L. Jackson's.
Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. ADVERTISER, Norway, Me.

NORWAY AND VICINITY

Robbed at Boston.
Oliver C. Buck went to Boston last week for employment. He went on the Portland steamer and shortly before leaving the steamer he made the acquaintance of a man whom he describes as a smooth faced man of perhaps 30 years, dressed in the latest fashion, who said his name was Johnson and that he ran a hotel in Gardiner. He offered to engage Buck as help in the hotel and suggested that he return to that city with him.

Johnson told Buck to let him have his check and he would have the baggage rechecked to Portland and then they would go up town and have some breakfast. The man disappeared with the check, but returned in a few moments with the check which he turned over to Buck. They then went up town to a hotel and had something to eat.

After the breakfast Johnson left the hotel, leaving two rings on the dresser which he told Buck to care for until his return. An hour or more passed and Buck woke up to the fact that he had been swindled. He returned to the steamer landing to get his valise, taking the two rings with him. He got his valise, but the money, about \$20, was gone and the rings were worthless.

He was given transportation on the boat back to Portland.

H. Price Webber at Norway.
H. Price Webber concluded a successful week's performance last Wednesday night, and he was well patronized during his stay. He always gives good, clean, first-class dramatic entertainments, and commands the confidence and respect of all our citizens for his ability, geniality and upright and honest dealing. We will be glad to welcome him in Millinocket at any time.—(Millinocket Journal).

Mr. Webber will be at the Norway Opera House, July 4, and our people will be glad to welcome him.

Watch-dog that Wouldn't Watch.

Pay more for Devos; be glad to. It is full-measure and honest.

Paint is a watch-dog. How would you like a watch-dog that would watch from two to five o'clock in the morning? That's short-measure.

How would you like a watch-dog that had a way of wagging his tail at a burglar? That's false paint. The burglar is rain and snow.

Go by the name: Devos lead-and-zinc. F. P. STONE.

NORTH LOVELL.

A Surprise.

There was quite a gathering of relatives and friends at the home of Mrs. Ephraim McKen last Friday evening. It was her birthday and was quite a surprise to her when the callers began to arrive, but she welcomed them in her pleasant way and all present enjoyed their call. Her children served a nice treat of peanuts and candy. She received some pretty gifts as souvenirs of the occasion.

Mary Hill is working for Mrs. H. W. Palmer awhile.

Mrs. Lydia Wilson visited Abbie McKen last Friday.

F. L. Harriman and wife visited Chas. Davis at Lovell recently.

Benj. Palmer is no better. The other sick ones are all well again.

G. P. McAllister will survey the timber on Lake Kezar this spring.

F. L. Harriman is going into the poultry business quite extensively this spring.

Edgar McAllister and wife of Lovell, No. 4, called on relatives Monday and Tuesday.

L. E. McAllister, one of the selectmen has been to Lovell for several days to help assess taxes.

Bessie Andrews will care for the children for Mrs. G. A. Kimball at Center Lovell this summer.

E. W. Stanley and Sidney McAllister of Center Lovell were in this place on business last Friday.

C. A. Garcelon and wife are here as he has retired from business. They will probably make this place their future home.

Mrs. Ephraim McKen was called very suddenly last Thursday to go to Albany to see her son's wife who is seriously sick at her home.

CASCO.

A New Telephone Line.

A telephone line has been put in from Casco village to Quakerville by way of Leach Hill. Most all on the line have one put in their house.

Cynthia Jordan has gone to Dorchester, Mass., on a visit to relatives.

Jesse Holden has bought a farm in Otisfield and is soon to move there.

H. M. Nichols and R. N. Mayberry have started the sawmill at this village.

The Casco high school began April 11, taught by Scott Shaw of Gorham. Quite a large attendance.

Rev. C. C. Foster, who has been sick for two or three weeks, was able to be with us again the 10th.

Mrs. M. L. Leach went to Worcester, South Framingham and Malden on a visit to relatives last week.

Simon Grover has sold his place to S. O. Hancock and bought the one where his son Frank now lives.

Nettie Merrill of New Gloucester has been visiting her aunt and sister, Mrs. Mary Young and Ada Merrill.

Mrs. R. N. Mayberry is so far recovered as to be moved with her little daughter to her father's, V. R. Edwards'.

WATERFORD.

Fred Stanley has taken the job to saw 11 cords of stove wood for F. H. Morse.

Bertha Stanley, who has been working at Mr. Pike's, has been at home for a few days' visit.

Will Chadbourne and George Stevens have floated their pulp from a small brook in Bethel to the Androscoggin river.

Advertised Letters, Norway.
Fannie Sinar.

Wm. M. Thurston.

Sudden Death of a Venerable and Highly Respected Citizen of Errol, N. H.

The community were startled and saddened, Sunday a. m., March 27, on receiving intelligence that William M. Thurston had passed away. He had been ill with la grippe about three weeks previous, and had very nearly recovered his former health to all appearances. His death was caused by a hemorrhage of the stomach, and was instantaneous. The deceased was the son of Moses and Phebe (Forrest) Thurston; and was born in Eaton, N. H., Feb. 15, 1832. His early life until twelve years of age was spent in his paternal home in Eaton. His father then moved to Errol, which was that time almost a wilderness, containing only a few log houses.

The subject of our sketch was united in marriage with Emma Rose of Bethel on Dec. 17, 1857, making them a home on Errol Hill, where he owned a valuable farm and had just completed a new house for his bride. Eight children, two daughters and six sons, were born to them and grew to adult age. One son passed away at the age of 22. The rest of his children all have lovely homes in the immediate vicinity except one son, Forrest D., who with his wife lives in Norway with her mother to care for and comfort her.

In later years Mr. Thurston built another new grand two-story house near the old site, where one has a lovely view of Umbagog lake, Mattakuck island, (where the famous Dutton cottage is located), Upton and the surrounding country, making one of the prettiest of country homes with all modern improvements in the buildings, making them very commodious.

Besides being a successful farmer and progressive citizen, he has been an influential business man, holding offices in his town for several years and also representing his town in the legislature. He has been a man highly respected by all who knew him. He was a most generous friend, a genial companion, and always sympathetic in the troubles and sorrows of all, bearing his own share in the same with fortitude and courage. He was a man of keen intelligence, rare good judgment and a moral character above reproach.

In this departure his townsmen lose a good citizen and neighbor, and his family a kind and indulgent husband and father, and his sister a loyal affectionate brother.

He leaves a widow, seven children, several grandchildren and one sister, who resides in Kansas. Their loss is his gain, and may we all be helped to say, "Not my will, O Lord, but thine be done."

The heartbroken family have the deepest sympathy of all.

The funeral services were held at the Congregational church in Errol, Tuesday, Mar. 29, at 10.30 a. m. A large representation of the friends of the deceased was in attendance during the sad traveling. The floral tributes were in abundance.

Rev. Mr. Gleason of Colebrook was the officiating clergyman, who spoke words of comfort to the bereaved family, and undertaker Pease of Colebrook was in charge.

The bearers were firm and life long friends and were John Akers, Frank Allen, Jacob Corbett and Jesse Harriman. Interment was in the family lot in the cemetery at Errol village.

"Blessed are they who die in the Lord."

We miss thee from our home, dear father,
We miss thee from thy place,
A shadow o'er our life is cast
We miss the sunshine of thy face.
We miss thy kind and willing hand,
Thy fond and earnest care;
Our home is dark without thee,
We miss thee everywhere.

Benjamin A. Upton.

Benjamin A. Upton died at his farm home at Cooperstown, Griggs Co., N. D., Sunday morning, April 3, at about 1 a. m. The cause of his death was acute tuberculosis. Mr. Upton was taken sick in December with rheumatism and with one exception had not been out of the house after that. Several weeks ago he had pneumonia and was recovering but suffered a relapse, which ended in his death.

Mr. Upton was born in Waterford, Maine, Sept. 12, 1854, and was 49 years old last September. He has one younger sister living in Portland. He and his partner, Edward C. Butler, have been together since February, 1877, and were as two brothers. They came to Griggs county in May, 1882, and have operated their large farm together ever since. His death is a hard blow to Mr. Butler.

He leaves a wife and little daughter, and multitude of friends all over Griggs county.

The funeral was from the Congregational church, Monday afternoon at 1.30. The ceremonies were conducted by Northern Light Lodge, No. 45, F. & A. M., of which he was a member. The remains were laid to rest in Cooperstown cemetery.

PORTERFIELD.

Darling Huntress is quite ill with rheumatism and a bad cold.

Everett Merrifield's family is in the place for the coming summer.

There was a meeting held at the Lord schoolhouse, Sunday, April 17th.

John Durgin and wife have moved to Kezar Falls, where he will work for the summer.

Evie, Etta and Ellen McDonald visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Huntress, Saturday and Sunday, the 9th and 10th.

Charles Walker and Sidney McDonald are hauling lumber to the mill of C. B. Robbins to be sawed. His mill yard is well filled up.

Sue Norton is on the sick list. Leiland Clemons is quite sick. Wallace Durgin has been at home sick for the past week. He returned to his work, the 11th. He has been working on the railroad for the past year.

Lealon Clemons, who has been sick, is gaining.

Mrs. David Pogg is visiting her sister, Mrs. Daggett of Lewiston.

Mrs. Julia Haward, who has been stopping at her son Fred's, has returned to Brownfield.

Delbert S. Lewis, who is at work in Conway, N. H., is stopping at his brother's, C. F. Lewis'.

F. L. Mason has been sawing stove wood for G. N. and B. F. Norton and C. F. Lewis with his gasoline engine.

Waldo Lovell, who has been working for Wirt Eaton for the past three years, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Nellie Day of this place.

"Little Colds." Thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds, cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption. 14-18

Hearts Courageous.

Continued from Page 3.

"How goes it at Williamsburg, Captain Foy? And how does Governor Dunmore with that ant hill of disloyalty?"

"He is away with the troops to quell the Indians on the Pennsylvania boundary. He will not see Williamsburg again before November. You stayed not long abroad. I heard you were gone for a year of off duty pleasuring."

"These Virginians get in the blood," Jarrot simulated a sigh. "I have lost the old land love, I fear."

He did not see fit to tell the true reason of his sea voyage or that he had been more in Paris than in London. He was a more subtle servant of Dunmore than the governor's aid, who dreamed he knew all of the great man's mind.

"What has happened since I left, captain?" he finished.

The other got up, pulled the door to carefully and came back. "Jarrot, I



"Ah," said the secretary.

wonder if I shall ever see you royal governor of this colony you love so well."

Jarrot had risen with an exclamation.

"Sit down, man," said Foy. "'Ods bods! 'Tis a fair enough ambition. Why not? You are young, and you can do much yet for Lord Dunmore. The king rewards his servants. Demme, I like you the better for aiming high! Stranger things have happened. Me thinks Mistress Tillotson would not frown so upon a royal governor, eh?"

Jarrot sat down again. It is a harrowing moment when one's most secret thought is laid bare at a slash. He waited to hear what the other might say.

"Affairs are awry here," Foy continued, "and I must overtake the governor with advice. Meanwhile there is an important matter I intend to tell you. I judge I can speak plain. You may be able to assist in a delicate undertaking, and you can rest easy Dunmore will not be ungrateful, nor will the king neither."

A keenness came into Jarrot's face.

"Say on," he said.

"Very well. Here it is in a nutshell. As you perchance know, Lord Stormont in Paris has been at much pains to keep informed of the feeling in the French court. He has lately reported a growing danger. That rascally son of a tinker, Beaumarchais, whose schemes so tickled the fancy of the old king, has been buzzing about Louis XVI. to some purpose. De Vergennes, his dog of a counselor, was always itching to comfort the colonies. Well, the matter has come to a head, and France's aid is in a fair way to be pledged in the near future to the colonies. Egad, Jarrot, an the rebels' congress knew all that is in the wind at Versailles they would split themselves with joy!"

"I warrant," said the listener, non-committal.

"Louis," pursued Foy, "is pretty well assured of affairs in the north, thanks to that renegade Franklin, but as to the Virginians he is not so certain. So he is sending over one of his noble popinjays to see for him and report."

"Was rumored in Paris that the envoy was to be the Marquis de la Trousere."

"I have heard of the gentleman," said Jarrot, with careful deliberation. "Another young poppet of Marie Antoinette's, and a worse republican than Beaumarchais. And you think he will report that Virginia is ripe for insurrection?"

"Think! Why, the whole colony is a seethe of it. To be sure he will. Trust the Marquis to smooth the king the way he would be smoothed."

"Where does the gentleman arrive?"

"A fortnight since word came hither by the Royal George that he was soon to take ship."

Jarrot smiled beneath his hand. Knowing himself so close to the governor's confidence, he could afford to be amused. Moreover, he had had more than one meeting while abroad with Lord Stormont in regard to this same matter. Foy's hangerman's humor, however, made him a favorite with Lord Dunmore, and it was still worth Jarrot's while to cultivate him.

"I am flattered that you confide in me," he said, "but what will you do with him when he comes? You cannot seize his person."

"Why not?" cried Foy pettishly.

"There's more to his coming than that, Jarrot. He will report 'aye' to the venture of the king. Well, Louis needs no further messenger. He will straightway make the marquis his envoy."

"And think you the visitor need be deliver that message?" By the fiend, no! Seize his person, eh? We shall see, Jarrot! The earl knows his nuttuns. Meanwhile this marquis must be watched for. We must know

Continued on page 7.



Mrs. Weisslitz, Buffalo, N. Y., cured of kidney trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Of all the diseases known with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless prompt and correct treatment is applied, the weary patient seldom survives. Being fully aware of this, Mrs. Pinkham, early in her career, gave careful study to the subject, and in producing her great remedy for woman's ills—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—made sure that it contained the correct combination of herbs which would certainly control that dreaded disease, woman's kidney troubles.

Read What Mrs. Weisslitz Says.
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For two years my life was simply a burden. I suffered so with female troubles, and pains across my back and loins. The doctor told me that I had kidney troubles and prescribed for me. For three months I took his medicine, but grew steadily worse. My husband then advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and brought home a bottle. It is the greatest blessing ever brought to our home. With the use of this medicine I have changed woman. My pain has disappeared, my complexion became clear, my eyes bright, and my entire system in good shape."—MRS. PAULA WEISSLITZ, 176 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Col. F. E. Boothby of Portland was elected one of the delegates-at-large at the Republican State Convention at Portland; Hon. Waldo Tenning of Rumford Falls, one of the Presidential electors. Maine endorses President Roosevelt.

Hon. Charles E. Littlefield was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Second Congressional District. Hon. James S. Wright of South Paris presented his name for nomination and made an eloquent and impressive speech. W. H. Egan of Sumner is the vice president from Oxford county.

WEST PERU.

Mrs. Jacob Lovejoy has moved back to Dixfield.

Ralph Atkins is working at the railway station.

Abbie Demeritt is working for Mrs. A. J. Austin.

John Morrill of Sumner has been in the place packing apples.

B. A. Swasey went to Farmington on business one day recently.

Arthur Newell has gone to East Peru to take charge of the station there.

Etta Demeritt has been visiting her brother, C. C. Demeritt at Rumford Falls.

Mrs. Emily Bearce is sick with acute rheumatism. Mrs. Reed of Rumford is caring for her.

Dr. B. A. Swasey is finishing off a bath-room in his house. Abby Atkins is doing the carpenter work.

Fred Lovejoy from Massachusetts has been spending his vacation with his brother, Benjamin Lovejoy.

That Beautiful Gloss comes from the varnish in Devos's Varnish Floor Paint, costs 5 cents more a quart though. Sold by F. P. Stone, 16 25

WEBB'S MILLS.

Cyrus Spiller's family are in very poor health.

An Easter concert at the N. E. O. P. hall, Sunday, April 10th.

Gertrude Meserve has been to Farmington to get work in a toothpick factory.

Mrs. George Lombard and Miss S. E. Brown spent the day at E. A. Barton's on Tuesday.

Mary Lombard of the village is at work at E. A. Barton's. Mrs. Barton is thought to be a little better.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Owen are talking of breaking up housekeeping and Mr. Owen is going to Massachusetts to find work.

You can get wood ashes by the car load. It makes a splendid fertilizer. Now is the time to get them. For prices write Simon Stahl, Berlin, N. H., and tell him you saw his ad. in this paper.

WEST PORTER.

Joel Libby has been sick and is under a physician's care.

The Hubbard boys have returned to the old homestead once again.

Mr. and Mrs. Cops of Cornish made a short call on their mother, Mrs. Phil brick lately.

Isaac Hubbard visited the sick room of Samuel French one day and found Mr. French very low.

Mabel Harriman of North Parsonsfield has been visiting her mother and sister at John Cummings'.

J. Douglass went to Hiram, April 9 on business, and called on his daughter and other friends while gone.

This has been rather a hard winter and spring for aged people. They are dropping off one by one all around us.

John Cummings has commenced repairing his house on the inside, laying new floors and some other work. R. Libby is doing the work for him.

Low Thompson is intending to make an addition on his house this season, just as soon as he gets through at the mill. He has the lumber all on the ground.

Loggers have been rolling their logs in the river. Our roads are drying off nicely and it begins to seem like spring and farming will begin soon in this part of the town.

Rev. A. G. Davis of Bonny Eagle and Rev. James Perry of Cornish held a meeting, Sunday, with quite a large gathering at the village. These meetings began last June, and the interest is well kept up and a great deal of good has been done.

WINDOW SHADES.

We have received a new invoice of window shades, so stock is larger and more complete than ever, and we can satisfy all demands for shades.

Good Window Shades For 25c

Nice shades for 45 and 50 cents. Best assortment if you come now. Poles and fixtures for drapery curtains. Fixtures for shades, several patterns.

F. P. STONE, Druggist, 143 Main St., NORWAY, MAINE.

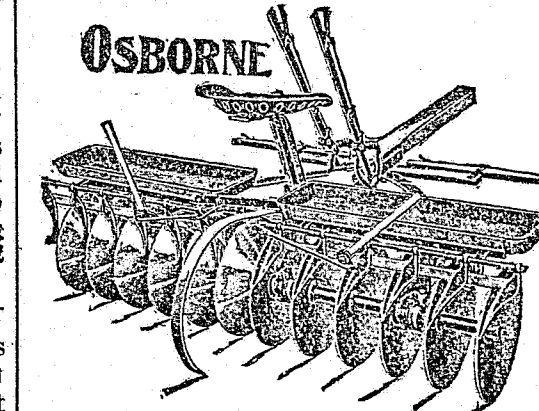
TEA

We think we are in it on the tea question, most decidedly, with a tea at 50c a pound, of fine drinking qualities. Extra choice tea, 60c, and a good tea 35c.

Oranges, Strawberries, Pineapples and Garden Truck, this week.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts., Norway, Me.



Lowest cash price or easy terms for

Osborne Rival Disc Harrows

Spring tooth in center, leaves no uncut ground. Agent for all Osborne farm machinery

HOBBS' VARIETY STORE

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

THE BASE BALL SEASON

is with us again. We are prepared for it with the finest line of SPAULDING and VICTOR BASE BALL GOODS ever shown in this vicinity.

Balls.....5c to \$1.25
Gloves.....25c to \$3.00
Mitts.....10c to \$4.00
Bats.....5c to \$1.00

Also Catchers Masks, Heel and Toe Plates, Score Books and everything needed to play the game.

At the Pharmacies of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
2 Stores { SOUTH PARIS } Maine
WEST PARIS

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

There is a Fight on between the Shovel Manufacturers which enables us to offer you

OLIVER AMES & SONS' STEEL SHOVELS

At the extremely low price of Fifty Cents each.

These consist of Common D Handle, Extra Long D Handle and Long Straight Handled Shovels in both Square and Round Pointed Blades. No Man can afford to use a poor Shovel when he can buy a good one at this price.

J. O. CROOKER,

Telephone 115-4.

138 Main Street, Norway, Me.

HEALTH In Childhood

means health in later years. As the child builds the adult shall be. Weakly, neglected children do not grow to vigorous man and womanhood. Childhood complaints yield easily to proper treatment

Cures Without Stomach Dosing.
Hymel Cures Catarrh by Simple Breathing. The Noyes Drug Store Refund Money if it Fails to Cure.
Long stride toward solving the mystery of curing catarrh was taken with the discovery of Hymel. In fact the percentage of cures by this treatment is equal to the final tests.
The only of taking medicine into the stomach to cure catarrh of the nose, throat and lungs, has been realized by Hymel. It is a practical method that would obviate stomach dosing.
A complete Hymel outfit costs but \$1. and consists of a neat pocket inhaler that can be used anywhere without attracting attention, a medicine dropper and a bottle of Hymel.
Breathing Hymel through the inhaler, every particle of air that enters the nose, throat and lungs, is charged with a healing balsam that soothes and always all irritation, kills the catarrhal germs and restores the blood with additional ozone.
Noyes Drug Store have so much faith in the power of Hymel to cure catarrh, that they are selling it under their personal guarantee to refund the money if it fails to give positive relief.

GET YOUR SMELT NETS, SUCKER SPEARS

E. F. BICKNELL'S

FISHING TACKLE

NORWAY, - MAINE

WOOLEN CLOTH

Direct from the Loom to the weaver at First Cost.
Free samples on Application.
Send to-day for Samples.
50% Saving in Cost of Suit.
RIVERSIDE WOOLEN CO. PITTSFIELD, MAINE.

FARM FOR SALE

The well known farm of the late Sam'l D. Marshall, situated on High street in Paris. One hundred and thirty acres, 500 cords wood, 2500 grafted apple trees, 5000 bush hay. On R. F. D. No. 1, from W. Paris, and Curtis Hill Tel. line. 1 1/2 miles from W. Paris P. O., church, store and G. T. R. R.
Buildings in good repair, and running water at house and barn.
Call on or address,
E. F. BARROWS,
10-18th West Paris, Maine.

Morning, Noon and Night

Good flour shows its quality: in the fluffy dough under the kneading hands, in the brown leaves at noonday, in the flaky white slices that grace the table. Good flour is the result of careful selection and advanced milling methods.

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

quality is so high that it makes one fifth more bread than any other flour makes. It is more delicate cakes and pastry. It is made of the finest spring wheat; its sales exceed any other.

WASHER-CROSBY CO. Minneapolis, Minn.

FREE TO HOUSEWIVES.

Out on this advertisement and mail to us with name of your grocer and we will send you free of charge one of our GOLD MEDAL COOK BOOKS, containing 100 carefully prepared recipes. If your dealer does not handle Gold Medal Flour, please mention it in your letter. Address
BROWN & JOSSELYN, Portland, Maine.
Mention this paper.

Hearts Courageous.

Continued on page 6.
where to put a finger on him. The lower ports are well under espionage. But some of us must watch here at Yorktown. 'Tis what I want you to do, Jarrat. Gad's life! 'Tis too delicate a matter to intrust to any bogyer."
"Again you flatter me," Jarrat had been studying Foy through half shut eyes. Now he opened them.
"Enough, captain; I accept the commission. I take it upon myself to welcome the noble sojourner should he land here. Who knows, I might even make friends with him?"
"Good!" Foy's look wore relief. "I can leave tomorrow for Winchester, then, and shall tell Lord Dunmore that I have confided in you."
"Tell his excellency," Jarrat responded as the other rose, "that I shall keep a sharp eye for the marquis. From the moment he lands I shall be his shadow. A pleasant journey, captain. Leave everything to me."
"And now," said Foy, "for a bottle of old sherry."

Jarrat went to the yard to see him go and when he had disappeared turned his eye to a narrow blank window under the single roof.
"Louis will send another messenger when the news reaches France. When it reaches France," he muttered. "Then more slowly, 'When it reaches France'!" He stood musing a moment, turned and entered the door.

The radiant Frenchman that evening, returning to the Swan afoot through the late dusk fall, went up the tavern stairs to find that the door of his chamber stood ajar. An exclamation of surprise escaped him. He mounted quickly and went in.

Jarrat sat there by the little table, waiting.
"Ah!" said the secretary. His eye darted swiftly to his chest in the corner. Then he crossed the room and tried the lid. It had not been opened.
"I am no common thief, curse it!" spat out Jarrat.

"No?" observed Armand, with a rising infection. "Monsieur will pardon me. I did not know." He sat down composedly. "To what do I owe this pleasure?" tentatively.

Jarrat leaned elbows on the table and regarded him. "You are no fool," he said at length. "All the better."

M. Armand wore a look of polite inquiry.
"My word for it," said Jarrat suddenly, "there are richer paymasters than Louis XVI."

The other frowned him fiercely, menacingly. "What mean you?" he cried. Jarrat lay back. "You see that I know what is the marquis' business in the colonies."

"And he closed the door."
"No!" he said, returning. "M. Armand, master secretary, clerk of a dead master. I have a proposition to make to you."

"And if," said the young foreigner slowly a half hour later, looking across into the ferret eyes—"if I do this—what you call it—masquerade; if I, the humble secretary, the clerk, as you have said it, become changed for the purposes of my lord the earl to the courtier, the noble?"

He paused. They were sitting at ease now, and on Jarrat's face satisfaction was spread thinly, like oil. The ingratiating mood became him, and his companion's distrustful look, had vanished into something that smacked more of friendliness.

"Think you not," the latter finished, "that these Virginians will know the difference?"

"Blood!" scoffed Jarrat. "What know they here in the desert of French nobles? No more than my lord bishop of London's scullery maid!"

An expression of curious intentness lurked in Armand's face. He was silent, searching the other with half smiling gaze.

"And the life. Like you balls and dances with the quality? You shall be sought after. Would you set the fashions for the gallants? They will jostle the lackeys to hob with you. Gad's life! The colonials are cubs at bootlicking a lord! The fat of the land, I tell you—rides, hunts, dances, wenchings and a merry season!"

The secretary's eyes sparkled. "You think I would do it well?" he asked naively. "Ah, you never saw my master! He was a real nobleman. He was born so. One cannot learn it, monsieur. It is in the blood. But I? I have not the ton, the address?"

He looked inquiringly at the other.
"Pshaw!" Jarrat said. "I suppose your master was fine enough, but fine feathers will do it. There's not one of them will scent the difference. I know them."

M. Armand's lids were drooped, his face thoughtful.
"You wish me," he reflected slowly. "to do two things. My master, as you have guessed—was to be the eye of the king of France in the Virginias. Very good. You want me to be that eye. Only I shall see things always bad for the Whigs, eh? And you would have me write such letters as you shall frame, but in my master's hand, so Louis shall be fooled, so he shall think the Virginians loyal to the English crown, so he shall no longer plan to offer the aid of France."

"Sooth!" applauded Jarrat, "it couldn't be plainer. You have written to your master's hand and should know his signature. Neither De Vergennes nor Beaumarchais need be the wiser, and be sure no one in the colonies will be."

"And if in spite of what were written him this foolish king should still wish to comfort?"

"Why, then the message he sends to his dear marquis will come safe to you, and we shall chuckle of that. The closets. But small chance of that. The king leaned upon my proper complexion and he letters of the proper complexion and he will forget he ever dreamed of fleets a-sailing westward."

"You have the true finesse, M. le Capitaine," M. Armand said gravely.

"Permit me to congratulate you."
"The reward is a tidy one," Jarrat looked the words lingeringly. "I would take you longer to earn a commission in your own country."

"In France to be an officer in the army one must prove descent from a family ennobled for at least a hundred years."

"Nor are doubtless to be plucked from the bushes by any stool pigeon."

"It is not too much, monsieur," the Frenchman interposed, "because you pay me for what I know of my master—habits, speech, writings, seal, all. I can write so that the king of France will never know he is dead—never till I choose. He will send no other; no—not till he has found it out. But when he does, what then? Shall I escape his wrath? Shall I not be an alien, an exile from my country?"

Jarrat bent toward him and spoke smilingly in the arrogance of full blood:

"Is there no compensation even for that? Look you! There be bright eyes in the middle plantation—bright eyes and red lips and little waists and soft ways. There are slender fingers to be kissed, and these fingers oft hold purse strings. Love is a pretty game, and by benefit of clergy 'tis sometimes wed with broad plantations that bring golden guineas across the water."

He laughed at the look the other gave him. "Zooks!" he cried. "Why not? Think you the proudest of them all would not blush to be wooed by a noble? There are few 'my lords' in the valleys."

M. Armand sprang up, pushed the shutters of the window wide and leaned out, drawing a deep, long breath. Dark was come down over a moonless vast flooded with waves of bishop's purple, to which trees lent a deeper mystery of shadow. When he turned his face was tender, his eyes luminous.

"Virginia ladies," Jarrat continued, "are as proud as any court dames. They have the St. James sniff for the commoner. But 'tis yours to choose from them all an you use your wit."

"Mine to choose," the young foreigner said as if to himself—"mine to choose!" He looked out again into the dark, while his tempter, smiling discreetly behind him. "But to win—is it always to keep, monsieur? Some time—some time the truth must come to light. She whom I would win must love me. Would she love me then?" He spoke low, rather to the outer silence than to the other.

"Pooh! When a woman has once wed think you it matters whether her



"Louis Armand is gone," he said, "mon-sieur," he said.

husband be a hero or a rogue? When the game is over the heifer is in the stall, and there's the commission to console her. Besh, too, that the game is honored by the governor's approval. 'Tis a crown service, done at the solicitation of the royal governor. We shall presently set out for Winchester, where he lies with the troops. He shall guarantee this betimes there. What say you?" Jarrat's voice was contemptuous.

M. Armand turned from the darkness, his look suddenly changed. "Yes," he said slowly. "I will do it."

His visitor rose with a covert twist to his lips. "You have decided well," he said. "You have the assurance to succeed! To flutter the farthingales you will need money, of course."

"Money?" the other smiled. "And me the Marquis de la Trouerie? Talk of money between gentlemen? Plenty of time for that—afterward."

"Better and better," said Jarrat, the old sneer returning now that the game was won. "It bespeaks good faith. I hope you shared your master's gold with our honest shipper, Elves. But you will need brave clothes. 'Tis not too much you look like a marquis at present."

M. Armand laid his finger on his lip laughingly. "Ah, that is my secret. Clothes!" He crossed to the chest, unlocked it with a key from his pocket, threw it open and began with rapidity to take out coats, waistcoats, short clothes—all of beautiful texture and heavy with lace.

"Clever robbery!" said Jarrat admiringly on his breath. "A neat picking of a useless cadaver!"

The secretary laughed gayly as he took out these, with a ribbon of foreign orders and a sword.

"Clothes!" said he again. "Let me see which I shall wear." He was lifting the exquisite garments. "I beg monsieur will turn his head away for one moment. Come ca!"

He called to imaginary body servants: "Alphonse! My waistcoat! The flowered one—that is right. Now my coat. V'la! My sword belt, Pierre. Sol! The fairest lady in the world would be pleased with that. Now M. le Cap-

taine?"
Jarrat, looking around, could scarce repress a cry. The gray coated figure was no more. In its stead a vision invested in pale rose satin, with gold chain, jeweled and smiling, stood before him.
The secretary raised the sword and gave Jarrat the fencer's salute.
"Louis Armand is gone away, monsieur," he said, lifting eloquent shoulders. "Henceforth behold in M. le Marquis de la Trouerie, noble of France, messenger of Louis XVII!"

CHAPTER VI.

ON a hazy afternoon following Jarrat's stroke of diplomacy a Berlin chaise, in lieu of the ruined chariot, bearing Mrs. Tillotson and Miss Anne on a visit to Berkeley, drew through Ashby's Gap, along slopes spotted with clumps of lilac and goldenrod.

Francis Byrd rode beside the window, for he was to join Lord Dunmore at Winchester, whither the governor, in a burly fit of rage at his recalcitrant burgesses, had betaken himself to await the gathering of troops from the northern counties for the expedition against the restless Shawnee Indians on the Scioto river.

They had met but few travelers of quality so far to the westward—for the most part wandering petty chapmen or perhaps a Palatine trader coming from Pennsylvania. These latter drove teams of six or eight horses wearing jingling bells, and their huge Conestoga wagons were loaded with plow irons and with salt, lead and gunpowder for the lower settlers.

At the notched summit Byrd rose in his stirrups.
"The Shenando, Anne!" he cried. Below, where the unbroke sunshine spun its web, lay a gold valley clasped in hills. The near mountain walls stood all matted with burnished leaves of wild ivy and bloom of chamcedaphne, its white cup shapes stained with purplish red. In the wooded bottom the river shivered with the tumbling foam of steep torrents and went slipping soapy over ledges and between wild acres of mottled sycamore, of drooped willow and of birch. The sun as they rode became dull saffron gold between the overlapped wedges of crinoid hills.

"Poor dear!" sighed Anne as an extra heavy jolt brought lamentation from her nerve racked companion. "We shall soon be there, Aunt Mildred. Winchester is just beyond the next forest."

"It's been just beyond the next forest for three hours!" moaned the lady. "The colonel really must have new springs put to the chaise. This road is barbarous!"

"There is Winchester!" Anne exclaimed joyfully. "I see the flag on the fort."

This, a great square fortification with four bastions, the stockade built by Colonel Washington before the reduction of Duquesne, was gone much to ruin. It sat on the town's edge, with generous barracks rearing above the walls and soldiery grouped before the entrance. Here Byrd left them to report his arrival, and the two ladies rode to the town ordinary.

They descended to find the long parlor thickly set with guests and passed quickly through the hall to the inn yard, waiting disposition of their luggage.

"The place is overfull, it seems," Mrs. Tillotson said to the landlady. "Oons!" he answered. "There are a-plenty of beds, though high all my tankards are kept well in use. 'Tis the soldiery at the fort draws them, a good thing for the King's Arms. The Indians may go a-scalping as oft as they will."

"They are all king's men within?" asked Anne.
"Aye, a proof of my loyalty. These be times," he added, scratching his grizzled head as he went in, "when 'tis hard to choose betwixt old and new things, with the Whigs so hot. As for me, though, methinks the old will outlast pny time."

Aunt Mildred called Anne delightedly, "look! There is my Lord Fairfax's chariot!"

It stood under the wide shed, huge and ungainly. Anne went to it and patted the dark leather and laid her young cheek against the purple cushions.

"He is here, then!" she cried. "I wonder if we could see him." Drawing Mrs. Tillotson after her, she passed to the wide low window and peered within. It was flung half open, and through it came glazy tinkles and a babble of talk.

Colonial costumes were sown through the long room, and here and there were royal uniforms flagrantly crimson. Cocked hats and greatcoats lay about on the chairs, and riding whips were scattered on the tables.

Opposite them against the farther wall, Burnaby Rolph of Westham sat squat in his oak chair where the candles glinted on his gold lace, stirring with his dress sword a bunch of Jamaica rum in a great bowl. Beside him, his arm flung carelessly back, lounged Captain Foy. Now the spirit was in his mottled, sensual face, and it seemed to cloak a devil in scarlet.

The girl shrunk back instinctively and held her aunt's arm more closely. Then she turned her eyes over the assembly.

"Miss Anne!" exclaimed a voice behind her.
"Oh," she cried, turning. "Mr. Henry! How good it is to see you!"

He took her hand and bowed to Mrs. Tillotson.
"It seems as if we had not seen you for a year," Anne continued, looking up into his sallow face and then, with a hint of approval, at his dark wig and suit of minister's gray.

He saw her glance and smiled a little quizzically. "I am being fast spoiled," he said. "I have a plenty of coats good enough for me, yet once I go to the congress I must get a new one to please the eye of other folk. I am on my way back from Philadelphia now."

"Are you lodged at the King's Arms?"

asked the elder lady.
"At the Three Rams. Methinks the royal tang hereabout is a bit strong for me. I have a scent for it like a beagle for a porcupine."
"Lord Fairfax is here," said Anne, "but he has not yet seen us. We shall surprise him." She clasped her hands together softly. "I wonder how he will look. We were playing eavesdropper just now, Aunt Mildred and I, only to steal a view of him. Is it very dreadful? Come with us and look."

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Cyrus Brett is quite ill.
Other business was transacted and refreshments were served.
R. H. Cobb has returned from Portland, where he has been serving on the jury.
O. V. Edwards of North Bridgton stopped over the Sabbath with his son, Russell Edwards.
Evelyn Wilbur is visiting relatives in Oxford. Mrs. E. A. Chute is taking care of the house during her absence.
The W. C. T. U. met at the home of Elizabeth Scribner last Wednesday. The following officers were elected for the coming year:
Pres.—Elizabeth Scribner.
V. Pres.—Lucy E. Dorman.
Sec.—Etta L. Warren.
Treas.—Fannie Wright.

WEST LOVELL.

Lottie Allard has returned from Portland.
V. H. McAllister has been repairing his house this spring.
Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Lord visited Mr. Lord's uncle, William Lord in Denmark, recently.
Norrone Lord has been with her father, Joseph Lord, in Sandy Creek, the past few weeks.

SOUTH CONWAY, N. H.

Lydia Willey of this place is suffering with a bad cold.
Miss McKenney of Sebago Lake is teaching school in this district. It began the 11th.
Levi L. Cook and wife of Cornish were lately in the place as the guests of John Willey and wife.

AXLE OIL and GREASE

Diamond Axle Grease 5c a box, 6 boxes for 25c.
Mica Axle Grease .10 a lb. tin, a 3 lb. pail for 25c.
Snow Flake, Perfection and White Mountain Grease, 20c a quart can.
Extra Heavy Castor Axle Oil \$1.00 a gal, 25c a qt., 15c a pint.

JAMES N. FAVOR,

Proprietor of the
Tucker Harness Store,
91 Main Street, Norway, Maine.

Are You Deaf?

If so, write Mr. Spurr, enclose a 2 cent stamp, and he will tell you how he was cured after being nearly stone deaf for 12 years, and how you may be cured of the great affliction. Address:—

C. H. SPURR,
Harrison, Maine, 14-17th

A. W. GROVER
Pension Attorney
28 Main St., (Opp. Old Farmers' Bk., Bethel, - Maine.

What's the Tubular?

A Tubular Separator is science safely applied to take all the cream out of milk. The Tubular bowl is the only safe—clean—sure way of doing it.

TUBULAR SEPARATORS

are THE ONLY SEPARATORS in the world in which science is applied with absolute safety. See the machine—read the catalog I'll be pleased to give you.

H. M. JACKSON, Norway.
Route 1.

... JUST RECEIVED, A LINE OF ... New Style Children's Go-Carts

Auto-Gear, finished in new Olive shade, new style of springs. Also the folding cart with sleeper adjustment. We carry a full line of the goods you will have to have in making your Spring changes.

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS,
NORWAY, MAINE.

We make a specialty of

Comfortable Shoes

For Old Ladies for the house and outdoor wear. Our Crumbs of Comfort line has made lots of friends for us. We have them in Slippers, Ties, Lace, Congress, Button and Juliet, prices from \$1.00 to \$2.00. We can fit all kinds of feet here and our prices are right. Please do not forget we make a specialty of first-class Boot and Shoe Repairing.

Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE
NORWAY, MAINE.

E. N. SWETT, Manager and Salesman.
F. W. FAUNCE, Salesman,

COFFEE

What is a breakfast without a cup of coffee, makes a lonesome feeling all the forenoon. To make a good rich cup of coffee try my Special Blend and you will go to your business with a smile on your face.

I also have other coffees in Plain Rio, Rio and Java Mixed, Clear Java and Canned Coffees. Prices ranging from 13c. to 35c.

These Coffees will be found at
E. C. WINSLOW'S
Cor Main and Lynn Street Telephone: 133-13, Norway, Maine.

Mrs. G. A. ALLEN
NORWAY, MAINE

The high standard of excellence which has made our pattern hats preeminent will be preserved in the new designs for

... SPRING 1904 ...

We invite careful inspection of our new stock.
Our line of Millinery goods of every description is complete. We can supply all your wants.
All models have character, practicability, distinctive style, are exclusive in design and superior in workmanship.
All are cordially invited to attend.

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH



NORTH CHATHAM.

Horace Chandler is sick.
Isaac Wiggin is helping Walter McKen.
Alice Wiggin is stopping at Seth Thomas.
Sam Wiggin and wife were visiting at R. F. Chandler's last week.
Mrs. Preston Chandler and Belle McKen remain about the same.
John Eastman of Fryeburg has been painting for Robert Eastman.
The timber is all surveyed on Cold river and is ready to be driven when the river rises.

OTISFIELD.

Buildings Burned.
Mrs. Ann B. Plummer's buildings consisting of house, ell, wood-house and stable were entirely consumed by fire, Saturday night, April 9th. Most of the furniture was saved. A new range and a new fur coat were burned, also ten cords of wood all fitted for the stove. There was a small insurance.

Helen Edwards is in very poor health. She is able to ride out.
Fred Bolster has sold his farm to Jesse Holden of Casco.

Mrs. Carter and daughter visited at Mell Meserve's recently.
Fred Edwards and wife have been visiting relatives in Topsnam.

Mrs. Louise Colt of Auburn has been visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Whitson of Wilson's Mills has been visiting friends in Casco and Otisfield.

About eleven inches of snow fell on the 16th.

Groveson Edwards is moving to Bolster's Mills.

Joseph Stebbens, who is at work for Mrs. E. M. Cain, is taking a short vacation.

Walter Cain of West Upton, Mass., is visiting his mother and daughter, Mrs. E. M. and Mary Cain.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

George Hancock is in poor health. The ice left the river the 10th inst.

Isaac Skillings has been in Auburn recently.

The little daughter of W. B. Mills has been quite sick.

Josie Mains has been visiting on Oak Hill in Otisfield.

BUCKFIELD.

Wonderful Things Near Us.

Visiting Irish Bros. mills a few days since, the die block mill where several men were busily engaged, then the saw mill where they were cutting the rock maple into planks for the manufacture of die blocks, reminded me of James Russell Lowell's description of his lake adventures in his "Fireside Travels" from which I quote, "Nineteen years ago I was walking through Franconia Notch, and stopped to chat with a hermit who fed with gradual logs the unwearied teeth of a saw mill. As the panting steel slit off the slabs of the log, so did the less willing machine of talk, acquiring a steeper up-and-down motion, pare away the outward bark of conversation which protects the core, and which like the other bark has naturally most to do with the weather, the season and the heat of the day."

At length I asked him the best point of view for the Old Man of the Mountain. "There—now, see it!" Two young and too happy either to feel or effect the Juvenalian indifference I was sincerely sorry and expressed it. "Come from Bawson?" "Yes," (with penitential pride). "Good to see in the vicinity of Bawson." "O, yes!" I said, and I thought—See Boston and die, etc. "I should like, 'awl I should like to stan' on Bunker Hill. You've been there often lately?" "N-o-o," unwillingly, seeing the little end of the horn in clear vision at the terminus of this Socratic perspective. "And my young friend, you've learned now that wit a man kin see a day for nawthin', children half price, he never does see. Nawthin' pay, nawthin' vally."

EAST OTISFIELD.

Died in East Otisfield, April 10th, Aldora Estelle (Winship) wife of John Kemp, aged 33 years. Mrs. Kemp was the oldest daughter of Danforth and Ester (Lunt) Winship. Mrs. Kemp has been in poor health for some time and passed away Sunday morning. She leaves a husband and three daughters, one an infant of only six days old, also father and mother and a large circle of friends. The funeral was Tuesday at 10:30 o'clock at the Free Baptist church, of which she was a member. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. The services were conducted by Rev. C. C. Foster, pastor of the church. She was laid to rest in the family lot in Elmwood cemetery. The bearers were Horatio Pease, Percy Greenleaf, Fred Stone, Nathaniel Lamb. Those from out of town who attended the funeral were, Mrs. Frank Edwards, Ronelle Edwards, Vernard Edwards and wife, Paris, and Mrs. John Lunt, Auburn.

Alfred Stone has sold his farm to Frank Frost.

E. R. Stone and S. D. Nutting went to Portland, last Thursday.

Mrs. Fred Stone and children went, Monday, to Portland to visit her father, Thomas Jackson.

SUMNER.

C. B. Tuttle and Julian Dyer are cutting wood in Hartford.

Lynn Dyer is visiting relatives and friends in Massachusetts.

I. F. Gammon and son, Everett Abbott and wife, have moved up to Corry Bouney's.

William Abbott, who is very sick with heart trouble, is a little more comfortable at this writing.

K. P. Bowker and wife and Herbert Heath and wife of West Sumner were at William Abbott's, Sunday.

Addie Parlin has finished working at Israel Gammon's and Mrs. Andrews of Hartford has taken her place.

Floyd Varney and his sister Hattie were the guests of Verne Davis and family of Hartford, Sunday, the 17th.

John Glover of Portland has had a shock. We are very anxious to hear of his recovery, as John was a Sumner boy. Mr. Lurvey and wife from Lewiston, who has been cooking for H. D. Fish, has gone to Meadow View to cook for the river drivers.

NORTH BETHEL.

Mrs. M. Cordwell of Lynchville is at work for Mrs. Chapman.

Silas McKean visited his daughter, Mrs. J. E. Cepith, Sunday.

Alvin Chapman visited over Sunday with his brother at Northwest Bethel.

WANTED, LOST, FOUND, ETC.

NORWAY BOARD OF TRADE, meets second Thursday in each month in K. G. (Bryant's) Hall. H. J. Bangs, President; Geo. L. Curtis, Secretary.

TO LET Farm, stock and tools. Call on or write, address, Alfred D. Bryant, South Portland, Me.

MAN WANTED Immediately, reliable help to work on farm, who can milk and drive horse team. Everett S. Saunders, 100 Waterford, P. O. Harrison, Me. R. P. D. No. 2.

GIRLS WANTED At "The Songer", No. 3 table girls, 2 kitchen girls, 1 for general work to be done immediately. Apply in person to S. D. Meserve, The Songer, No. 3 Bridge, Me. 17-19

FOR SALE 5 new silt cows, 3 brood sows, 21 pigs that will be 4 weeks old May 4th, good work horse and 1 pair of 3 year old working cattle. W. V. Kneeland, Waterford, Me. 17-19

WANTED A few cords of manure. Apply to Dennis Pike, Norway, Me. 17-19

ANNOUNCEMENT.

About Sept. 15, 1904, we shall move to our new store in the Eastman Stand, and wishing to settle all back accounts before that time, have decided to close out our stock and make special prices for cash, as we believe that is the only way in which we can use our customers' money to the best advantage. We have with our regular trade, as in that way we believe we can sell 10 to 15 per cent. cheaper and still get better results by turning the money over.

Trusting you will all see at once that this is going to be to your advantage as well as to our own, thanking you for your patronage in the past and soliciting a fair amount of it in the future, we remain

Yours very respectfully,
W. S. PERKINS, GROCER.
H. T. SAWIN, CROCKERY.
North Waterford, Me.

30 NEW CARRIAGES.

Of all styles and prices, Concord, Demos, Surrys, Punks, 3 Spring Handy Wagons, Top Buggies, Piano Box Buggies and Rubber Tired Piano Box Buggies, also Horses for sale.

W. H. KILCORE

North Waterford, Me.

BARROWS, . . .

The Sherwin-Williams paints, Linseed Oil, White Lead, Pratt's Dryer, Turpentine, Furniture Stain, 8 shades Paint Brushes.

ANDOVER.

Thomas-Burgess.
Announcements are out of the wedding of Harry M. Thomas, our postmaster to Marjorie A. Burgess of East Andover on Tuesday a. m. at the bride's home by Rev. Samuel Holden.

The wedding couple left Rumford Falls on the afternoon train for a wedding trip. The usual shower of rice was bestowed. They will return next week. We extend congratulations.

Helen Akers will teach school at East Andover, this season.
Mrs. Brackett and her sister, Mrs. Wm. Gregg, have gone to Boston.

Mrs. Lloyd Barnes and friend arrived Friday afternoon from Brooksville, where she visited her family.

Ethel Hammond of Bethel has been engaged as teacher of the high school and secured board at Geo. Thomas'.

The Ellis river is clear of ice. The streams are not swollen sufficient for the river drivers to float the logs.

Miss Mitchell of North New Portland a student from Farmington Normal, will have charge of the grammar school.

Rev. Mr. Holden preached an interesting sermon, April 17. Subject, "The object of Christ's mission." Text, St. John 17, 4-6.

Wm. Mitchell has moved from Mr. Weston's and will begin house-keeping for Middle Dam as soon as the ice is gone.

Apr. 15, three inches of snow appeared. The thermometer has been in the twenties for several days. Apr. 17 it was 20 above zero.

Lewis Morton has arrived from Rumford Falls, where he has been employed the past few months. He will work the coming season for John French.

Fred Richards has secured the rent at Henry Porter's and will begin house-keeping. Clarence Newton has secured rent in Timothy Hastings house.

The Y. P. S. C. E. Society gave a farce Wednesday evening entitled "Mr. Poor's Donation Party" in which more than twelve took part. This was followed by a social. Ice cream and cake was served. There was a mistake in the notice last week that the entertainment would conclude with a dance.

Lone Mt. Grange, No. 131, P. of H., met on Apr. 16. This was Sisters' day. Committee on program prepared the following:

Piano duet.....Mrs. Talbot, Miss Eliot
Reading.....Mrs. Philip C. Hoyt
Vocal duet.....Mrs. Eliot and Miss
Recitation.....Mrs. J. H. Abbott
Reading.....Mrs. John Caldwell
Chorus.....Mrs. C. F. Lovejoy
Dining-room committee took entire charge of dinner consisting of oysters, pastry and cake. The waiters appeared in white caps and aprons. Ten new members were initiated.

EAST HEBRON.

Death of an Aged Lady.

One of our aged citizens passed away on Saturday, the 9th, Mrs. Phileba Keene, widow of the late Asa Keene. She was far along in 80 years. She had lived in the house where she moved when married. Her only son Bennie and his family lived with her. She was greatly attached to her son and grandchildren. She will be missed by her many friends and neighbors.

Clara Washburn remains about as she has been of late with a little change for the better.

Mrs. Everett Pierce of West Minot and her two little boys have been visiting at Frank Pierce's.

East Hebron Grange was represented by two members, A. E. Fogg and Mrs. L. R. Hodsdon, at Pomona Grange.

Clara Merrill has failed since the death of her sister Apple but has improved slightly since her return from Sumner.

Mrs. Baker Phillips has been very sick with grip. Her husband and sister, Mary Phillips, are each gaining from this disease.

Blanche Record of Buckfield passed last week with her uncle, Albert Merrill, and her aunts, and gave her old friends a pleasant call.

Maud Greene went home to Portland on Saturday, to return on Monday to assist her mother, Mrs. E. Allen, in the care of her aunt, Clara Washburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Thomas from Minot are expected to move soon into their new rent in this place. Mr. Thomas has engaged to work on the railroad in this section.

GREENWOOD.

Most of the schools in town are to begin Apr. 25.

B. Colby Ring is at home from Portland for a few days.

Alice Morey of Oxford is at work for Mrs. Fred Waterhouse.

Tim, the little son of Will Farr is very sick with pneumonia.

Leo, son of George Cole, who has been sick with pneumonia, is better.

Gilbert Yates has been very sick with a fever but is better at the present time.

Allan Cole has moved his family on to the place vacated by James Lapham.

O. G. Whitman's family, who have been sick with the measles, are all better.

W. O. Emmons and Allan Cole are building a cottage on the shore of Over-set pond.

Alice Penley, who works at Norway for George Cummings, is at home for a few weeks.

Mrs. Stillman Cole and baby have been on a week's visit to her parents in Portland.

Fred Cole is going to build a house near the place where the old buildings were burned. He intends to get the shed and ell up this spring so as to move into it this summer.

PORTER.

William Sawyer is gaining slowly. Samuel French has been quite sick.

Leslie Norton has bought a separator. Mrs. Irving Weeks is on the gaining hand.

Freeman Mason has returned to Dover, N. H.

Samuel Blazo has sold his horse to Dr. Devereaux of Kezar Falls.

Mrs. Mark Sawyer's little baby died, April 24, after a short illness.

Jacob Champlin and wife have moved up with her father, Daniel Fox.

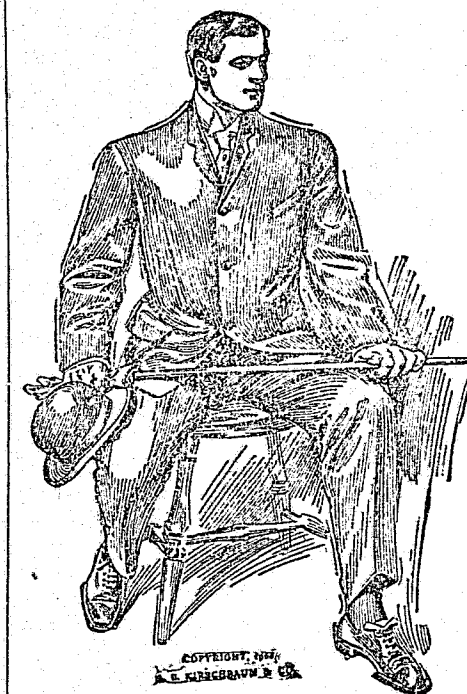
Mrs. Henry Fox has moved to Kezar Falls with her sister, Mrs. Ward.

The people are having bad luck with their sheep and lambs this spring.

Noyes Norton and Elmer Libby are making quite a lot of maple syrup this spring.

BLUE STORES

Its Time to Change.



A few days ago it took courage to wear a Spring Suit. Now it takes more courage to keep on your winter clothes. Many of the best dressed men are wearing suits bought here.

Our Suits at \$10, \$12, \$15, \$16, \$17, cannot be beat. Fine fabrics, finely tailored. (Change suits if you want them down to \$5.)

We shall be pleased to show you the new things any day.

WE CLOTHE THE BOYS CORRECTLY.

Hats, Caps, New Soft Bosom Shirts, Neck wear and fancy Hose to please you.

F. H. NOYES CO.,
NORWAY STONES SO. PARIS

NEW DEPARTMENT

AT SMILEY'S

We have added to our many stocks, a full line of

Infants' Wear

This includes long and short dresses, long and short skirts, blankets, long and short cloaks, bonnets, socks, etc.

The prices and styles of these goods are sure to be right. They are made by one of New York's most reliable manufacturers.

Call and look over our large stock, and tell your friends. Glad to show goods even if you do not purchase.

Here are just a few articles to give you an idea of prices.

Infants' Long Dresses.

Great variety of styles from 25c up.

ONE LOT of good cotton, yoke of embroidery, hamburger ruffle on neck, yoke and sleeve, hemmed skirt.....\$1.50

ONE LOT of fine cotton, lace and tucking yoke, lace and insertion at neck and sleeves, wide hemmed skirt.....\$2.50

Infants' Short Dresses.

These are in a variety of styles and prices from 25c up.

ONE LOT of good muslin, pretty yoke of embroidery, tucks and hemstitching, finishing braid and lace at neck, wide hemmed skirt.....\$1.50

ONE LOT of fine muslin, yoke of lace, insertion and tucks, lace trimmed cap, flounce skirt.....\$1.50

Infants' Short Cloaks

ONE LOT of cashmere, wide embroidered collar, skirt embroidered, lined and interlined.....\$1.50

ONE LOT of Bedford cord, large collar trimmed with braid and embroidery, braid on cuff, saaten lined.....\$2.50

Infants' Long Cloaks.

ONE LOT of cream cashmere, large collar, trimmed with soutache braid and embroidery, embroidered skirt.....\$1.50

ONE LOT of heavy Bedford cord, saaten lined, large double collar and cuffs trimmed with silk braid.....\$2.50

Flannel Blankets.

These handy little embroidered blankets come in several different grades.

ONE LOT of cream flannel 27 inches square, silk stitched, embroidered corners, wide hem.....\$1.50

Others at \$.50, \$1.00, \$1.25.

Infants' Bonnets.

These come in a great variety of styles, in cotton and silk, prices from \$.10 to \$1.25.

Be sure to visit this new department.

Thomas Smiley
Norway, Maine.

It is Mud Time
AND
Scrub Time

And we have put off a birthday date till May 14, when nature will be freshened up and your houses will be clean and you can enjoy putting on your good clothes, and coming to the Cottage Studio, and if your birthday falls on the 14th, Miss Libby will be glad to make you a nice Photograph free.

LADIES' FURNISHING HOUSE

Now is the time for

SPRING HATS.

We invite the ladies to call and see our line of Ready-to-Wear and Dress Hats. A full line of stylish and up to date Millinery.

HATS FROM 25c TO \$7.00.

You can get your little girl a school hat for 25c, and a Sunday hat \$1.50 to \$5.00. Flowers 10c to \$2.00, Feathers 50c to \$8.00. Other trimmings at the right prices. Call and see our line, and see the pretty GLASSWARE and HANDKERCHIEF KIMONA we are giving as premiums. All coupons in before May 1st.

L. M. LUNT,

Telephone Connection Market Square, South Paris

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices for ten cents per line. Seven words to a line. No advertising charges. Soft bosom Shirts, white and light and dark. All the new Many exclusive patterns you'll find elsewhere. Drop in and see them. 75c, \$1.00 at F. H. Noyes Co.

Headquarters for Spalding Baseballs, everything in stock at the One Range, base tank and shoe three months, ready next week low. Wm. C. Leavitt.

A nice new line of bath and sponges at Stone's.

Large line plush robes at Tucker Store.

A good harness riveter 40 cents Variety Store.

One second hand Range good Wm. C. Leavitt.

If you want your feet fitted should be go to Smiley Shoe Store.

I am prepared to sell grass seed lowest price for cash; 99 pure; oats, re-cleaned. barley, spring red cob corn for seed. A. C. McKen.

A 12-day trip to St. Louis for including all expenses, with Personally-Conducted parties. To-day to F. L. Perkins, Mechan Maine, for particulars.

White lead, lined oil, both ly pure, at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Next Saturday, the 30th, is red tag sale at L. M. Lunt's.

Sheep and cattle to pasture 50c. Shoes, men's and women's marked below cost to close their Pine State Shoe Co's.

Agent for Monarch paint. Universalist church edifice, paid years ago, looks good as new. Leavitt's.

Remember the Pine State shoes repairing.

Many pretty styles in children at Thomas Smiley's.

Every man needs a Raincoat. A new lot just in at F. H. Noyes Co., \$9 to \$15. Fine coats, at reasonable prices.

Wheelbarrows, from two to lars at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Many pretty things in infants Thomas Smiley's.

A new suit of clothes that you can be found at F. H. Noyes Co. \$5 to \$17.

Would like to handle your also veal calves, O. P. Brooks.

A carload of Iowa horses just at the stable of H. F. & E. E.

A carload of bobbin wood just ad. Best summer fuel, Arthur Cultivators, three different Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Special sale of mackerel gill per yard at Thomas Smiley's.

Separator Oil, best for fast machines at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

F. H. Noyes Co. sell the Dut Mach trousers and Werner m \$1.50 to \$4.75. No better trousers.

Red Engine Oil, fine grade machinery, put up and warranted O. Leavitt.

Clothes dyed, repaired, cleaned at F. H. Noyes Co., B. Norway and South Paris.

Everything in the line of fish at Stone's.

Wringers of all kinds have two dollars per dozen, I will sell Wm. C. Leavitt.

New wall papers, new window and curtain poles at the prices at Stone's.

A. P. Bassett can be reached in the night by telephone.

We want to buy some good will give one dollar per bush Brooks.

NORWAY AND VICIN

A Band of Mercy.

A Band of Mercy has been Grade IV at the Academy.

It is for kindness to animals the pledge being, "I will try to all living creatures, and protect them from cruel usage child has made a bird house bird neighbors to nest in as a of the kind things they plan year. The officers are:

Pres.—Phil Richardson.
V. Pres.—Helen Bangs.
Sec.—Cyril Foster.
Asst. Sec.—Sara True.

The band is to be called the Band of Mercy.

Breezy Point.

On Thursday evening, A members of C. F. Ridgely's Universalist Sunday school drama for the benefit of the 8 o'clock. Cast of characters

Aunt Debby Dexter, mistress of B. Elmer Pearl of unknown parentage.

Ashrael Grant, a workhouse wail.

Mrs. Hardcastle, with business.

The Hardcastle twins, who never Bethla.....M.H.

Sophia.....Rosam